

"The Store of Quality."

A good assortment of
**DIAMONDS, SOLID GOLD LOCKETS,
BROOCHES, CHAINS AND WATCHES**
will be found here.

H. J. SNELL,
Expert Watchmaker & Jeweller, Ross Avenue.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.



**SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
FLOORLAC**
GOOD FOR FLOORS, CHAIRS,
TABLES, WOODWORK, ETC.
A stain ground in varnish that
correctly imitates natural woods. Gives
a rich finish that wears and retains
its tone. No trouble to put it on.
Made in all fashionable shades.
It will please you.

ILLSEY BROS., The Hardware Men.

ONE can never tell why this or that piece of jewelry springs into public favor, but we are inclined to believe the bracelet has met with such universal favor on account of the many exquisite examples to select from, and its general appropriateness and neatness in offsetting the line of the costume. We are rather proud of the line we are showing. On account of the time and care we used in making our selections, we have now a showing the second to none. You will be pleased—or we will consider it our fault. Prices are most reasonable. \$1.00 to \$35.00.

H. H. HUMBER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, OPTICIAN,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. C.P.R. Watch Inspector.
RED DEER.

OILVIE'S AND CALGARY FLOUR.

Delays are Dangerous.

Never put off what you can do to-day until to-morrow.

The Great Daylight Store don't.

We have the largest, best and cheapest General stock of Goods ever offered for sale in Red Deer.

It is not necessary, and we have not the time, to give a list of the great bargains we are offering.

Come right straight to our store and see for yourself, and if you do, you must admit what we say is correct. Our staff of salesmen are courteous and obliging and consider it a great pleasure to show anyone and everyone who come to see our immense stock and bargains.

Our first car of Ontario Apples is about sold out. Second car (Winter) arriving this week. Leave your orders.

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

R. C. Brumpton.
THE GREAT DAYLIGHT STORE.
PHONE 17.

WE SELL STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR.

TAFT ELECTED PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES.

Elections in the United States yesterday passed off with the usual amount of excitement.

The latest reports up to midnight all agree that Taft, the Republican candidate, is elected by a big majority.

The cry that the Oil Trust was supporting Taft was not believed to any extent and had little influence on the elections.

A Rink Needed.

The News sincerely hopes arrangements can be made whereby a rink can be provided this winter for the young people, as a place of amusement. Our long winter would indeed be dismal to many had they no place to spend their evenings, and we hope a strong effort will be made to build some kind of a rink.

In this connection, we are pleased to see the hockey boys are going to discuss the matter at their meeting Friday night. Let there be a good attendance.

JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH

His Great Generosity Towards His Newly Married Niece.

A Realistic Romance of Red Deer, in which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Very Conspicuous Part.

(Copyrighted by W. S. Guthrie.)
"Miss Summers—Polly—I—er—dare I—" But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet
"Yes, Charley."
"Can I aspire to—or—to—that—is—"

Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging
"Yes, Charley."
"Oh, if I might only hope to er—to—"

Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been, only for a demure
"Charley I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—"

And to this day that young man will insist that he popped the question.

All this happened away "down east," and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there was a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh, (Hon. Joshua Turner, an old pioneer of Red Deer), rich, generous and level headed, who wrote effectively of his delight at her exhibition of

what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Red Deer he would start them up in life, as a wedding gift, having fully explained that this is the best spot in the world for young married people to get a good start. Of course they accepted, and were soon bidding their friends adieu.

A few weeks subsequent to the above conversation a travel-stained party arrived in Red Deer. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge and he led the party straightway to the Alberta hotel. "We'll go to the Alberta," said he, "because that is the popular place and strictly first-class. I have known Mr. Rutter, the proprietor, for years—and he is mine host after mine own heart; being endowed with that delightful intuition that makes a guest feel at home, comfortable, contented, and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience; the apartments are well furnished and the cuisine—well, that hotel is noted for its excellent table, so I have engaged rooms here until your own house is in readiness."

(continued on page 2.)

Cause For Investigation.

The returning officer, W. A. Campbell, was at his post on Monday, Nov. 2nd, at Ponoka, but he did not have the ballot boxes to open, according to law, could not, therefore, count up the votes, and was compelled to postpone the opening to Thursday.

W. Botterill represented G. F. Root, but Dr. Clark did not have a representative present, so Mr. Botterill made the returning officer bring in a Liberal to act as a witness.

The ballot box from polling division No. 138, south-east of Stettler, had not been received.

The ballot boxes from the Olds district were placed in the hands of Mr. Cummings, Dr. Clark's agent at Olds, and returning officer Campbell was informed over the telephone, in the presence of Mr. Botterill, the ballot boxes were on the train and would be delivered that day at Ponoka.

They never arrived at Ponoka, and were consequently lost between there and Olds, or Dr. Clark's agent made a deliberate misstatement to the returning officer.

That there is crooked work with the ballot boxes there cannot be a shadow of a doubt.

Why should the ballot boxes be left with Dr. Clark's agent, above all men, instead of being forwarded to the returning officer?

Why has not the ballot box been returned for polling division 138?

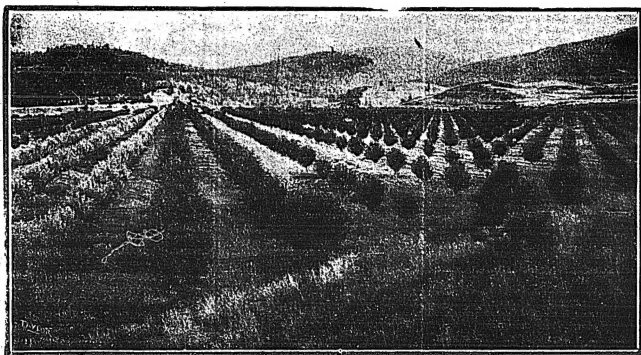
What is going to be done with regard to polling division No. 138, where no poll was held at all, owing to irregularities?

A larger majority has been claimed for Dr. Clark by his friends, all through, than he was entitled to, and the keeping of these ballot boxes looks as though they were kept for the purpose of defrauding the electors of this riding of their just rights, and every effort should be made to discover and punish to the full extent of the law any person who has tampered with the ballot boxes in any shape or form.

The Markets.

Latimer & Botterill are paying \$9 for timothy F.O.B. cars. No. 1 hard wheat is 72c., No. 2, 68c., and No. 3, 61c. Oats, 25 cents. Live hogs, 5 1-2 cents.

OWN A FRUIT RANCH AT KELOWNA AND BE INDEPENDENT.



THE market for the products of the Okanagan Valley is practically unlimited. The great prairie country is rapidly filling up, and every addition to the prairie population is another consumer of Okanagan fruit. Thus, prices will naturally advance, since good fruit lands are limited in extent. By investing in ten acres of our land, you are assured of a splendid income for life.

JOIN OUR EXCURSION TO KELOWNA!!!

The "Orchard City" of the Okanagan, leaving Edmonton and Red Deer on Tuesday, November 10th, and secure a home in the "California of Canada."

FREE TRANSPORTATION to those purchasing ten acres or more. Reduced railway rates.

Call at our office for further information. Procure illustrated booklet and see photographs of land.

MICHENER, CARSCALLEN & CO.,
RED DEER, ALBERTA.

THE RED DEER STORE

See our range of Underwear. We have anticipated your requirements in all lines, and have procured the best to be had, and now offer you the finest range to select from to be had in town.

Men's Underwear.

Penman Unshrinkable	\$2.00, 2.25, 3.00, 3.50 per Suit.
Hewson	3.50 to 5.50 "
Woolsey	4.50 to 5.50 "
Penman's Wool Fleece Lined	1.25 "

Boys' Underwear.

Penman's Fleece Lined	70c. to 1.00 per Suit.
Wool, Unshrinkable	1.00 to 1.50 "
"	1.40 to 1.70 "

Ladies' Underwear (Watson's)

Union	25c. to 75c. garment.
Wool, Unshrinkable	90c. to 1.75 "
Combinations	1.00 and 2.00 "
Black Tights	1.25 "

Children's Underwear (Watson's)

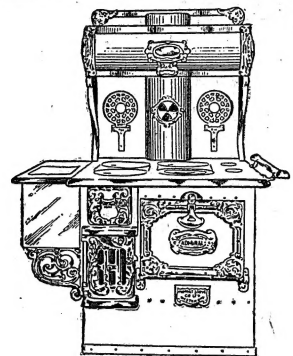
All sizes	From 25c. to 1.00
Black Tights	50c.

Our stock of Groceries is complete, and of the best, and prices are right.

GAETZ & GAETZ.

RED DEER.

When there are Stoves and Ranges to Buy, there is
No Place Like Tallman's.



Take our assertion at face value. If you have a stove or range to buy—come and see—make comparisons if you will; that's your privilege—

**QUALITY AGAINST QUALITY,
PRICE AGAINST PRICE.**

But there is only one conclusion that can be arrived at, viz., the values that we are offering are unprecedented in the history of Stove Selling. Our stoves and ranges are the highest development of scientific Stove and Range building.

F. H. TALLMAN.
The Range and Stove Man.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 5,000,000

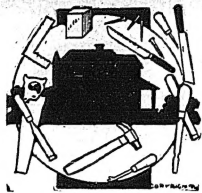
Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1 and upwards are received and interest allowed at current rates, and is paid four times a year. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of the number or by the survivor. 112

RED DEER BRANCH.

W. L. CIBSON, MANAGER



Handy Things
to have
round the
House

are the kind of tools and utensils most people have daily use for.

WE HAVE TOOLS

that make people good citizens and keep them in good humor. Those who haven't them when they're needed get into the swear habit. That is why we do a good deed every time we sell tools.

Our stock is large and you can't buy them cheaper from others.

Smith & Gaetz
The Hardman People

CHILDREN'S EYES

often need attention. Even very small children show evidence of eyestrain and should be attended to at once. If the child complains of pains in the head or eyes, is troubled with inflamed eyes or lids, dislikes studying or appears stupid or backward in his lessons, you had better bring the child to our Mr. Gaetz for examination.

Mr. Gaetz has given special attention to children's eyes, and is in a good position to advise you. He will not recommend glasses unless they are necessary.

The Gaetz-Cornett Drug & Book Co., Ltd.



We carry a full assortment of Imported Serges, Worsteds, Harris Tweeds, and English Homespun, etc.

Workmanship of the best, and the latest in Style.

MUNRO BROS., Merchant Tailors,
Phone No. 205. Ross Avenue, Red Deer.

THE ENGLISH CAFE

Ross Avenue.

White Cooks only Employed.

REGULAR MEALS FOR 25 CENTS.

SHORT ORDERS BETWEEN MEAL HOURS.

COOKED MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

PIES MADE TO ORDER.

Conservatives and Liberals!

Are all invited to call and give W. H. a trial, and then

VOTE
straight for his fruits,
FOR
he sells the best in
THE
town of Red Deer, is
RIGHT
in the business, and the
MAN
who knows good fruit when he sees it. Vote for
HUSKINS'
fruit, early and straight.

Bawtinheimer & Sons

Have

REMOVED

Their Butcher Shop

to

One door south of
Imperial Bank.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE NEWS.

Published Every Wednesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

JNO. A. CARSWELL, Editor.
Yearly Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Permanent commercial advertising rates on application.
Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, For Sale, Strayed, Etc., not exceeding one inch 5 cents for first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
All Legal Advertising, Notices of Meetings, Tenders, Etc., 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards \$10.00 per year. If taken by the month \$1.00 per month.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, 1903.

MR. ROOT'S SPLEN- DID FIGHT.

Everyone admits that George F. Root put up one of the bravest, cleanest and most consistent fights of the political campaign just ended in the Dominion of Canada.

With all the powers of both Dominion and Provincial governments against him, with hundreds of government officials working every available man, with thousands of dollars of campaign funds to pay expenses, with promises made openly on the public platform for railways, with open bribes of office to men for support, is it any wonder that Mr. Root was defeated?

But with all the powers the Grit machine could bring to bear against him still a turn of one vote in each polling subdivision would have made him the victor.

Mr. Root has nothing to regret. Where he was best known he received the largest vote.

If he desires to protest the elections there is ample room to unsent Dr. Clark but at this date it is not known what course he will pursue.

The Orange Sentinel in speaking of the Eye Opener's lacerated suit against the Calgary News says it is one of the funniest incidents in the history of Canadian Journalism, and referring to Bob Edwards says:

"Can it be possible that he has met his match on the quarter deck of the Calgary News? The admiral had the reputation while in Ontario of keeping virtrol in his ink bottle; but, then, nobody expected that virtrol would make a scar on The Eye-Opener."

Well, well, it must make the cattle on the ranges think a specially hot rhinoc is blowing through the mountains. Also, it must provide some entertainment in the foothills to have two such experts in the use of the stink pot burning incense to each other."

Popular Majorities.

	1903	1904
Ontario	24,000 C	3,408 C
Quebec	25,000 L	33,453 L
Nova Scotia	1,500 L	9,474 L
New Brunswick	3,000 L	800 L
Prince Ed. Island	(7) 500 L	545 C
Manitoba	3,300 C	115 C
Sask. and Alberta	3,400 L	7,382 L
British Columbia	2,350 C	1,142 L
	3,350 L	48,708 L

These are approximately the majorities secured in the elections of 1904 and 1903 by both parties. The returns so far received indicate that the popular majority of the Liberals of nearly 50,000, four years ago, has been all but wiped out, and now is scarcely more than 3,000, although in the majority of seats has only dropped from 60 to between 50 and 55. The deferred elections will not bring the Liberal majority to 10,000, so that there has been a decrease of over 40,000 in the Liberal 'popular' majority as compared with 1904.

Ontario, while giving only one

more Conservative seat, increases the Conservative majority by over 20,000. This is due to the drop in Liberal majorities in many seats and a large increase in Conservative figures where Conservatives won. So small a tenure had many Liberals that a change of 550 votes would have effected nine seats, meaning an increase of 18 in the Conservative majority.

Quebec, while retaining the same standing in seats, dropped from 33,453 to about 25,000.

Nova Scotia fell 8,000. New Brunswick, on the other hand, rose from 300 to over 800, and full returns may make this in the neighborhood of 1800. Prince Edward Island had a Conservative majority of 545; this will probably be reversed.

Manitoba reflects a big change in sentiment, advancing from 118 Conservative majority in 1904 to over 3,000 now. The 'North-West' Provinces, Alberta and Saskatchewan, gave 7,982 Liberal majority in 1904. Now 3,400 is their best.

In British Columbia the turnover is seen from a Liberal majority of 1,142 in 1903—making no allowances for Liberal acclamations—to a Conservative majority of 2,350.

Thus the Government lost materially in all but New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

How Laurier Won Out.

The Religious Minority Voted on Principle for the Liberal Leader.

Toronto, Oct. 28.—The dominant church in Canadian politics, except in the constituencies where one of its own sons fought under the banners of Borden, polled its uttermost vote for Laurierism on Monday. It is not suggested that ecclesiastics, exalted or humble, lined up their people and told them to vote for Laurier. The suggestion is that the minority knew enough to vote for Laurier without being told, that its members, voluntarily and willingly, put the ideals and interests of their Church above the prejudice that makes Canadians of the majority willing to outrage any principle for sake of either party. If R. L. Borden bravely, open-eyed and on principle, suppressed the issue of provincial rights for the sake of the minority, such a sacrifice of opportunity should be counted unto him for virtue. Virtue is its own reward and never so much so as when a party plays the game of soul and crawfish' out of deference to a minority that is unanimously on the other side, no matter what that party does.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

Young Boy Killed By a Horse Near Granum.

Maileed, Alta., Oct. 28.—A report has just reached here from a point some distance east of Granum that a boy of 15, the son of a settler named Randall, had been dragged to death by a horse. He was sent to drive home cows. Some time afterward the horse galloped home trailing the lad behind at the end of the picket rope. The boy was still breathing, but before a doctor could reach the scene he died.

The Hallowe'en Party.

The Hallowe'en Party held by the Alexandra Club in the Odd-fellows' Hall on Friday evening last was quite a success and of course everything was very spooky and quite made one's teeth chatter and you fully expected to see the ghost of your dear departed ancestors rise up before you at any moment. Such games as pinning a tail on a black cat, snapping for apples on a string and spearing for apples in a tub were indulged in. In the apple snapping contest one of the blunders was so expert that it was feared the apple supply would give out and he had to be warned off the premises. The fortune telling was very good and some of the young men around town tremble yet when they think of what is going to happen to them in the sweet by-and-by. There was a fish pond out of which all manner of things could be caught by paying a fee of five cents. One little boy captured a top and had to ask how to spin it. Candy and popcorn were passed around during the evening much to the delight of all present. The smiling faced doorkeeper was a pleasing feature of the evening. Proceedings closed with a dance which was much enjoyed by the young folks. We believe quite a tidy sum was realized by the Club.

Sir Fred Borden and Hon. Clifford Sifton both have majorities, but that doesn't indicate that the people of Canada have changed their minds with respect to their conduct of two important departments.—Winnipeg Tribune.

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the heart and one to the kidneys. When these "inside nerves" fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by Brown's Pharmacy.

Quality is Everything. The production of

RAM LAL'S PURE TEA



is the crowning event of the Tea Blender's Art.
Try it once and nothing will TEMPT YOU to give it up.
THE FLAVOR IS PERFECT. TRY THE GOLD LABEL.

WANTED!

Potatoes and real good Oats, any quantity, of good quality, at warehouse, behind Brumpton & Gaetz' old Store, for immediate delivery.

JNO. H. WRIGHT.

HALL'S GREAT PROFIT SHARING SALE GOES MERRILY ON.

Our sales last week were almost double that of any week since our coming to Red Deer. This fact alone proves to us that the people appreciate the manner in which we are conducting this Big Profit-Sharing Sale. A dollar isn't any bigger in our store than elsewhere. It merely looks bigger, because its purchasing power is so greatly increased, particularly now.

Special Clearance of Millinery.

Out of almost 100 Ladies' Dress Hats we have only 35 left, and these go on sale at just 1/2 off the regular price. Come at once, if you haven't got your new hat, as at these prices, so early in the season, they are sure to vanish quickly.

Every Ninth Coat Free!

What do you think of that? We are going to have one of the biggest sales of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats ever held in Alberta, and this is what we are going to do for you: We guarantee to sell you Coats just as low, and in many cases lower than elsewhere, and every Ninth Coat customer will get her coat free, whether it is worth \$5.00 or \$25.00. You may think this a pretty big offer, but we have too many coats, and intend taking this manner of reducing them quickly. Buy your coat here and buy just as cheap as elsewhere, and have a chance to be "A Lucky Number Nine," and get your coat absolutely free.

Don't Forget Us on Furs

We have a nice stock of Choice Furs, all this year's styles, and we have marked them close. When you are in, ask to see them.

A Special Picture Buy

When in the East we picked up about 50 pretty pictures, a line regularly worth 50c. Our Special Price is 35c.

REMEMBER Our Special Profit-Sharing Sale will continue for the Next Two Weeks. We sent away hundreds of satisfied customers last week. Come! and we'll send you away pleased, too.

We do not invite comparison of values. It would be absurd to think of the stores in town matching our present prices here. To follow our lead would take a barrel of money, and most stores hesitate on that account.

C. E. HALL,

Red Deer's Cash Store,

Smith & Gaetz Block

FRESH EGGS!

That is what you get when you feed

CRUSHED BONE.

Always on hand at

H. H. DRAKE'S,
FAMILY BUTCHER.

GAETZ AVE.

RED DEER.

JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH

(Continued from Page 2)

"Well, seat my!" exclaimed Uncle Josh, with a David Harum accent, as they reached the street, "I must run over to the Canadian Bank of Commerce and get another check book. Come along with me and get acquainted with Mr. Gibson and staff, for of course you will do business with them and it is always more pleasant to be personally acquainted with the people you do business with. This bank is as solid as the base of the universe, is managed on safe conservative lines, and has a strong working capital. You will find them ever ready to extend any accommodations compatible with business principles."

"Guess I'll open an account with the Canadian Bank of Commerce right away," replied Charley, and he did. "Strange, now, isn't it, how one thing suggests another?" observed Polly. "What's on your mind now, Polly?" asked Uncle Josh. "Well, I was just wondering if you happen to know a good decorator too?" she asked. "Well, now, I reckon I do," acknowledged Uncle Josh, "and when I think of a decorator I think of H. G. Stone. He has reduced home adornment to a beautiful science. Why bless you, H. G. Stone could make the worst kind of a place look respectable and not half try. Prices amazingly reasonable, too." Polly was soon reveling in a perfect elysium of beautiful wall paper. Mr. Stone was subsequently contracted with to do the decorating, and that artist soon turned her home into "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

"Halt!" commanded Uncle Josh, as the party came in front of Grieve & Co.'s drug store. "Walk right in," Uncle Josh said, "we're not sick, and—?" "Guess I know that," laughed the old man, "but I suspect it won't be long before this young man begins to take an interest in matters of pargorio and—?" "U-n-o-i-l-o!" "Well go in anyway and get acquainted, besides Polly may find some toilet articles she wants." Sure enough, before leaving he was loaded down with combs, brushes, face powders and several bottles of fine perfumes. "Don't forget, added Uncle Josh, "to come here with your prescriptions as Grieve & Co. are competent pharmacists, who use none but pure and reliable drugs."

While Uncle Josh was pondering where to go next, Polly suddenly asked: "Uncle, where can I find the leading millinery establishment?"

"Just a few doors further on," remarked Uncle Josh, "and we will visit Miss Dow, who by the way, has on hand one of the choicest stocks of millinery to be found in the city. You can get what you want there, the latest styles and lowest prices being her motto. Miss Dow's good taste and experience guarantees that when you have purchased of her, you have the thing according to fashion and a satisfaction that your work has been done by a competent artist." In a few minutes there never was a happier girl than Polly, for she got a "perfect dream" of a hat and the bill didn't scare Uncle Josh either.

"I declare, uncle," exclaimed Charley, "there goes a handsome cutter. I must have one like that for the girl." "Get it right up here," said the old man, "You see, Latimer & Botterill conduct a carriage repository here that for variety and excellence of stock can't be beat. They carry cutters, sleighs, surreys, carriages, buggies, phaetons, wagons and farming machinery of all the leading makes and styles, and they are satisfied with a moderate profit, too." Polly was soon the possessor of a handsome cutter, but before they left Charley also got much interested in a sleigh. Uncle Josh saw what was up, so he quickly said, "I'll honor your draft for that too, my boy, 'cause I know that anything you get of Latimer & Botterill is O.K."

"And as you are going to keep a horse," continued Uncle Josh, "I reckon I'll have to give you my mare Kitty, but of course you must need harness. Now the boss horse milliner of this section, to my notion, is Sam Long. There is nothing his harness that cannot be had of him—heavy and light, single and double, plain and fancy, work and buggy harness. Long has 'em in stock, or can make 'em to order, besides every other kind of trappings imaginable, and the finest lot of lap robes, blankets, and saddles you ever laid your eyes upon."

Calmer upon Sam Long, Charley soon discovered that Uncle Josh had taken him to a good place and he ordered a set of harness that makes nag Kitty look like a two-year-old. "And in the matter of insurance," the old gentleman continued. "That is also of importance. You will want a risk on your new house, and goods; but I'm costing less than our present getting it in a reliable agency."

My old friends, Botsford & Co., not only have lots of the solidest and best companies, but they are expert and trustworthy underwriters. They have a large number of companies, all of which belong to the old reliable category, being well known for their prompt and satisfactory adjustment of losses. It's better to be safe than sorry and you'll surely be safe in the Botsford & Co. agency." Charley agreed to attend to the insurance matter at his earliest opportunity.

"Yum, yum," laughingly escaped Polly's rosy lips, as she glanced into D. G. Horn's attractive confectionery store. "Uncle Josh, you know I've got a sweet tooth, and those home made candies look so nice, I just can't resist the temptation to go in." "Charley here objected, 'cause he knew if Polly got a confession of her sweet tooth, there was where she'd likely want to stay. He replied, however, when Uncle Josh said, "Fruit, my boy, and besides you will be coming in here rather often when Horn installs his hot dinners," so in they went, and after regaling themselves on delicious fruit, the girl loaded up on chocolates and bon bon enough to make every tooth in the family smile. Polly was a splendid judge of sweetmeats, and she indulged in a profuse compliment to what she found at D. G. Horn's.

"But, look here, Uncle," interrupted the young man, as they reached the street. "What about coal and wood? We've got the stoves, but I reckon they won't be much use without fuel. We can't keep fire on love alone, can we?" "Glad you mentioned it," replied Uncle Josh. "Buying so much in one day kinder baffles a fellow. Fortunately, however, it's only a little distance to Hewson & Son's coal and wood office. They are my favorite dealers, 'cause their coal and wood is always first-class, burns up clean, and don't leave any cinders. Fair measure, fair treatment and fair prices are what you'll receive at the hands of Hewson & Son." A big order was soon placed.

"Now how about the plumber, Uncle?" inquired Polly. You remember you said you wanted somebody for that. Yes, so, as I go, and we shan't have to bother to do the work either. I'll talk to A. Des Marchais about that. We've got to have water pipes put in, a hot water heater and a disposal in the kitchen. A. Des Marchais is the very man to do the work. He observes closely all the hygienic laws guarding against dangers from sewer gas, and his ways feel safe about the house when practical men, as I know Des Marchais to be, have done the work." The aforesaid plumber got the contract, did his work, and Uncle Josh said he would do, and won Polly's praise for his excellent workmanship.

"And another place I wish to take you, children, is to the A. B. Purdy Furniture Store, located at J. W. Broughton's," remarked the old man. "Your introduction to Red Deer would not be half complete without a talk about grain, my blessing you there isn't a firm that has the price for grain that this one does. All good farmers around this section won't sell their grain anywhere else. Then as to feed, this is headquarters for that. They handle everything from golden oats down to corn cobs and serve customers with promptness and dispatch. I've been dealing with the Alberta Pacific Elevator Co. for a long time, and I tell you it is a good firm to tie to, and I always did believe in patronizing home industry."

"Well I've got a little business around at J. W. Broughton's machine shop," remarked Uncle Josh, "so you will come along with me I'll show you something interesting. That's one of our principal institutions, a mighty interesting place to visit. I have some farming machinery around there being repaired and I want to see if it is finished yet. It is pleasant to deal with J. W. Broughton, for his greatest aim is to give satisfaction to every customer, and he don't want all the money a fellow's got either. Walk right into the office there and I'll introduce you. J. W. Broughton is an old friend of mine, and will be glad to meet you. After introductions the party took a stroll through the shops and each one tried to see which could talk the loudest.

Returning from the machine shop Charley intimated to Uncle Josh that he would like a dish of good oysters. "All right my boy," was thinking about that myself, and I'm glad you mentioned it, 'cause I must say that if there is any one thing on this earth in the category of food consumption that I'm particularly fond of, it's oysters. The only place in town to get good oysters and steaks, served up in any style, is at the English Cafe, so we'll drop in and get some, and if you don't say that I took you to the proper place then your Uncle Josh is no prophet." Calling at the English Cafe, the trio regaled themselves on delicious oysters, which Charley declared would surpass even the dream of an epicure, and he said he guessed he'd drop into the English Cafe pretty often.

"But say, uncle, look here, there's a good horsehoeser in town? You know I'll be particular about that mare Kitty," remarked Charley, as they left the Cafe. "Jeez, jeez, so," replied the old man, "and you shant have no bother monkeying around her feet neither. The best horsehoeser I know of around these parts is Charley Reid. He understands perfectly the construction of a horse's foot, knows just what kind of a shoe is required and how to put it on scientifically. In fact, Reid is an expert blacksmith in any department you might take him, and he's mighty reasonable in his charges, too."

"And folks, while we are on the subject of shoes, I want to remind you that there is one first class shoemaker and repairer in the town, and that is Mr. J. Reid. He has the repair business down to a science, and when he takes a pair of shoes to repair you can gamble that they will look like new when he gets through with them. Reid can't save soles, but he certainly can half sole, must be an old man as they strolled along.

"Land sakes, uncle," ejaculated Polly as the party came in front of J. A. Grant's taxidermist store, "those are beautiful deer heads, and Oh, the lovely skins, I must have one of those for the house." "Walk right in," replied the old man, "and pick out what you want, for you can't find a better place to get deer skins. Grant is noted for having a fine collection, and you'll have a chance to see the largest mounted buffalo head in the world. Mr. Grant takes great pride in his work, and the result is that he gets business from hundreds of miles distant."

"Law sakes!" suddenly exclaimed Uncle Josh, "all this trading round here has caused me to forget an order or two of the greatest essentials to future existence. Newly married folks can't live on love and scenery any more than anybody else—but I must look slim without bread; it's the 'staff of life,' you know. Polly must make the acquaintance of Hamilton & Son, of the bakery; their bread, pies and cakes are delicious. I must be fed by all to be the finest on earth. Remember, Charley, there is no use of your 'ootsy tootsy' bothering herself much about town, so I must be as there is a bakery in town like Hamilton & Son's. They make that elegant cake I sent to your wedding." "Yes, and everybody said it was lovely," eagerly responded Polly.

"Yes, and while we are on this important topic of gastronomy," continued Uncle Josh, "we must not forget meat. It goes hand in hand with bread. Now the next thing is to locate a good market where you can get fresh whole meats, poultry, etc., at all times, and according to my notion Frank Michener is the only man to supply you. This is the meat market in the city and is popular with everybody who is particular to have the best. The reason for this is all because Frank Michener is very careful in the selection of stock, gets the best of everything, and keeps it fresh on cold storage. To keep your 'hubby' in a good humor, Polly, and to keep Frank Michener's market every time. Good advice."

"Now," cried the old gentleman, "for a picture of this crowd. In good old country fashion we'll go to the photograph gallery, and my friend, A. McDonald, has a good one. His pictures are wonderful in fidelity and finish. I want one full-size photo for my study and some small ones for my friends. He is the sort of a true artist; all his work is a labor of love, in which he will not stop short of perfection. As he is famous for successful enlarging, I want to give you a large-size reproduction of 'yours truly'." (The pictures of Uncle Josh, Polly and Charley may all be seen at A. M. McDonald's studio any time the reader desires to pay a visit.)

En route to their home the party called at The News Office. "You'll want the news every week," remarked Uncle Josh, "and as this is the favorite local paper here I'll subscribe."

Upon summing up the wonderful events of the day Polly began to volubly express her thanks. "You have bought us everything," she exclaimed.

"Only one thing," replied Uncle Josh, reflectively, "but I can remedy that. Best Bros., the furniture men, always have a nice line of them, and you can get one whenever you want it; I'll pay for the best."

"G-w-h-y," exclaimed Polly with great surprise, "Uncle, what can it be?"

"Well, it's a baby carriage, and But Polly had fainted.

THAT SKINNER BOY.

He Has More or Less Sport With a Lawn Mower.

HIS MOTHER WASN'T WISE.

Thought Her Darling Boy Could Be Trusted to Bring Home Machine Head of Household Had Purchased From a Neighbor.

(Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.) "Whop!" said Mrs. Skinner as her oldest and only was looking all over the house after breakfast for his cap and his schoolbooks and declaring that some thief had got in during the night and stolen them, "you needn't go to school this morning. I have got an errand for you to do. Mr. Jackson, who lives over on Waterloo street, was here last evening, and he sold your father his lawn mower for \$2. You can



THE FUN SPEEDILY BEGAN.

go and bring it home and cut the grass in the back yard. Do you think you are big enough to do that?" "Why, yes, I can bring home ten mowers!" was the boy's enthusiastic answer as he found his books under the lounge and his cap in the kitchen next minute.

"You'll have to be very careful. It's a responsible thing to drag a lawnmower through the streets. Dogs and cats and boys will follow you the same as they do a wild west show." But I've wheeled a wheelbarrow over the millinery without anything happening."

"Yes, I remember, but a wheelbarrow does not go over a curb like a lawnmower. Your father paid cash down for that mower, and if anything should happen to it I don't know what he would say and do. Don't you go after it unless you think—"

"But I do think," interrupted Humphrey. "I want to go to bring a mower home. I ought to be thanked and put to bed."

After a little more argument and several threats he was permitted to do part, and he went his way with proud heart. He had gone only one block when the Watkins boy came out of a grocery with a package of sugar and wanted to know what was up. On being told he said:

"Would have liked the British. And I'll go along, and we'll get about ten other boys. Say, Humphrey, it will be the greatest thing you ever saw. You'll have him for a wheelbarrow, but don't beguile with a mower. My father says that if Napoleon had had 10,000 lawnmowers the battle of Waterloo had been the British all hollow."

A minute later they picked up the Simpson boy and the Taylor boy, and came two unknown but excellent mowmen. Before Waterloo street was reached the crowd numbered ten, and the Watkins boy was constituted himself an assistant leader of the expedition and halted the band to say:

"Now, kids, it's almost the same as if we were going out to fight Indians. Every boy has got to keep his eyes skinned for the enemy and look out for his own. Any one that runs away will be called a coward. Humphrey Skinner is the general, and what he says we will do. We'll now hear down upon the hostile village and wipe it off the face of the earth."

This was satisfactory to all but one of the band. He wanted it to be a band of highway robbers instead, but after a brief tussle, in which he had his hair pulled and his nose skinned, he gave up and marched along in lambs' spirit. Mrs. Jackson was ready to turn over the mower, but took Humphrey aside and said:

"But, do you fully realize what it means to drag a mower through the streets?"

"It was the reply."

"It's different from walking up to a dog stand and buying two bananas for five cents."

"I know."

"There's a burr-r-r-r and a whirr-r-r-r to it as you push it along."

"Well, if we are prepared to take the consequences I have no more to say. If anything happens to the mower your father must blame me."

"No, ma'am."

Was Dragged Down the Street.

The lawn mower was dragged out of the yard and down the street for a block. Humphrey and the Watkins boy pushed it ahead of them, and the other boys followed. The Watkins boy was in the lead, and he had gone a block and a half when they came upon a milk man's horse and wagon blocked in front of a bakery. The old horse had heard a thousand different noises

without becoming frightened, but when that burr-r-r-r reached his ears and he saw the band of boys charging down upon him he started up and then made a bolt down the street. The driver came rushing out and cutted three or four of the boys, and then followed after the horse. Humphrey was scared, but the Watkins boy braced him up by saying:

"A lawn mower has got the same rights on the streets as a milk wagon, and they can't touch you. Spoke the driver and he started up and run away; could you have done anything with the milkman?"

"Things went all right for the next five minutes, and then a policeman stopped the band and said: "Drawing an infernal machine through the streets are you? Well, I'll soon put a stop to that."

"Please, sir, but it's only a lawn mower," explained Humphrey. "Then what's it making that noise for?"

"I don't know, sir."

"But you ought to know, and his honor will see that you do know when you are brought before him. You are in your way to blow up the city hall, and don't you dare deny it!"

"Please, sir, but I think I know why the mower makes that whining noise," declared the Watkins boy.

"Then out with it!"

"I think it has the colic, sir."

"Yes, I shouldn't wonder if it was. This weather's enough to give a crowbar St. Vitus' dance. You'd better stop at the drug store and give the thing some peppermint. Two blocks after leaving the officer, who kept following them, with eyes of suspicion, the band met four big hoodlums, who at once decided to take charge of things. There was a fight, in which they were victorious, but they were so much excited by the fight that they lost possession of the machine they invited the weeping and indignant Humphrey and his following to enter an old wood yard with them and witness the fun. They had a goat shut up therein, and the fun speedily began. The biggest hoodlum hit the goat and cap and seized the handle of the mower and began to chase the goat around. When he got tired one of his crowd took up the case, and the goat was driven into the frightened creature made a long spring and leaped the fence. Then Humphrey, as owner of the mower, was trotted out and made to perform, and it was over two hours before the owner of the yard happened to pass that way and drove the whole crowd out with a club. Then the hoodlums went their way, and the mower was headed for home. It was within four blocks of home when the Watkins boy was being pushed along by two small boys who insisted on sharing the honors when a dog came out of a house and turned in from a side street. She no sooner caught sight of the mower than she cried out:

"Her Long Lost Wheelbarrow!"

"Ah, but it is my long lost wheelbarrow in the hands of these young ruffians! Give it up to me at once!"

"But this is a wheelbarrow," protested Humphrey.

"Don't talk to me, you young fellows! Do you see? It's arrived at the top of thirty years and have got to weigh over two pounds and can't take a lawn mower from a wheelbarrow!" I say that it's a wheelbarrow that has been stolen from me a whole year ago. There's the green paint on it to identify it. Hand it over or you shall go to jail."

"Madam, can you see that this is not a wheelbarrow?" insisted Humphrey. "A wheelbarrow has two handles and a wheel in front, while this is—"

"And you'd rob a poor old woman of her only wheelbarrow, would you?" shouted the old lady as she grabbed for the handle to get possession.

In the struggle she was upset and her basket knocked into the middle of the street, but as the boys ran away with the machine an iron wagon came trotting along just in time to run over the basket and reduce the thing to a wreck. The leeman stopped and began to jaw, but in a minute he was gone. The crowd of boys followed him, and their head, had met away. When Humphrey stopped at last only the Watkins boy was with him.

"Humphrey, he asked when he could get his breath. 'Will your father give you a licking for this?'"

"Will you holler for mercy?"

"I'll holler 'till you can hear me a mile away."

"Then the boys and me will be in the alley to hear you and be glad it isn't us. Goodbye, Humphrey. M. Q. A. D."

Consolation.

Kind Hearted Motorist to victim—Browning's Magazine.

Their Second Meeting.

We met 'twas in a crowd; she looked at me. With such a look as I shall ne'er forget. And, gazing in her eyes, I knew that she And, some other way, some time, had met.

The look she gave me filled my breast For as I halted just inside the door I knew that she remembered me and tried.

To recollect where we had met before. And then it came to me, all in a flash, And I, in turn, she remembered.

Ed. J. Kier in Chicago Record-Herald.

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY

THREE MEN FREEZE TO DEATH WHILE ON EXPEDITION.

Go Astray In Fog and Have Terrible All-Night Experience—Were Paralyzed With Cold—Slept the Endless Sleep—Two of Party Reach Safety—Rescuer Came to Late to Save the Others.

A mountain tragedy, involving the death of three men, was reported from County Antrim recently. Five men, named Connolly, Kelly, Miller, and Smith, started on a shooting expedition on the mountain range which overlooks the beautiful Valley of Glenties.

Two or three hours later they lost themselves in a dense fog. They wandered aimlessly about and endeavored to find one of the beaten tracks, but without success.

At length hunger brought on extreme fatigue. The men, alone and lost in the mountains, had scarcely the strength to walk, and the bitterly cold wind partially paralyzed their limbs. Darkness came on, and the men were still ignorant of their whereabouts.

After a while Connolly said he would go no further, and he fell to the ground exhausted. His four companions, although almost as weak as he, picked him up, and by an effort which taxed their remaining strength, they carried him, through gulches until they themselves were on the point of collapsing.

Then they put him down, placed him under shelter in a sitting position, wrapped him in their greatcoats, and, having thus done all they could for his comfort, left him and went away to look for assistance.

Miller and Smith went in one direction and Kelly and White in another. The first named pair reached the residence of Conway Dobbs, at Parkmore, next morning. They were in the last stage of exhaustion, and as they entered the house they sank helplessly on a couch.

Doctors were applied, and when they had regained sufficient strength they related their terrible experience. A search party was then organized, and with Miller and Smith acting as guides, they set out for the spot where Connolly had been left. He was sitting there still wrapped in his companions' coats, and dead. He had been frozen to death.

Later in the afternoon the dead bodies of Kelly and White were found in the bed of a frozen mountain stream. The men had evidently stumbled there, and had been too weak to rise.

FORGOTTEN ROYAL STATUE.

Has Stood In Famous London Square For Over Century.

Probably but few people except those whose windows command a view of the garden are aware of the existence of a statue of William III., which has stood in a certain square, not far from the center of St. James's square, the square which was for long the most fashionable part of London. Originally there was an ornamental lake in the garden, with a fountain.

It was 160 feet in length, and into the water of this lake the statue in the Gordon Riots of 1780 threw the keys of Newgate after they had sacked the prison.

A pedestal for the statue of William III., was set up in the middle of the basin in 1781. It was a statue of a man who flourished in the King's reign, but, owing to the will being dictated, nearly a century elapsed before it was put in hand. The equestrian statue, cast in brass by the young Benvenuto, was not set up until 1808.

England Threatened.

A threat to England and the British Empire, which does not sound promising in view of the numerous peace proposals at the forthcoming Hague Conference, is contained in The Neue Politische Correspondenz, a Berlin news agency, which is often the medium for the official utterance of the German Government.

"England is a Colossus with feet of clay. She will do well not to provoke too hastily the world-to-be decision as to whom the supremacy in Europe belongs."

"Germany has at present 5,500,000 soldiers, who are available not on paper but actually. The French army has become perceptibly disorganized."

"We wish sincerely to live in peace with France and England, but that can only be if England herself refrains from a diplomatic policy which sooner or later must lead to a world war, which we are firmly convinced, will be the beginning of the end for the British Empire."

He Knew.

Teacher—What is bread made of?

Small Boy (baker's son)—Alum, potatoes and plaster of Paris.

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Small Boy (baker's son)—Alum, potatoes and plaster of Paris.

The W. E. LORD COY.'S

RED DEER STORE

WILL BE

Removed to The Rice Block

ABOUT NOVEMBER 10TH.

This is the site of the A. B. Purdy Furniture Store, which was burned last year. The New Building has been fitted with every convenience for the accommodation of our customers, and we have rented it at a reasonable price; in proportion, it is costing less than our present premises, which, with our increased stock, will enable us to sell at even less profit.

We are going after the Cash Trade with the lowest prices. Our motto—

"NEVER UNDERSOLD"

is justified, and we will retain it.

We don't want you to expect too much when we first move in, because it will require some time to get all our lines together; so you must not judge our future by your first impression in the new premises.

THE W. E. LORD COY'S

LACOMBE. RED DEER.

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Capital Paid up - - - \$6,000,000
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Deposits received of \$1.00 and upwards and Interest allowed at highest current rate, compounded four times a year.

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Cows Wanted.

First-class milkers, must be fresh: Ayrshires or Holsteins preferred. Will pay cash. Also boy wanted, about seventeen years old; must be able to milk well. Apply at NEWS OFFICE, Red Deer, Oct. 29th.

Here Is Your Chance!

The News and the Toronto Mail & Empire until Jan. 1st, 1910, \$1.25

7 lbs. Flimsy Tomatoes (extra choice) \$1.00.
8 " Choice Corn - - - 1.00.

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